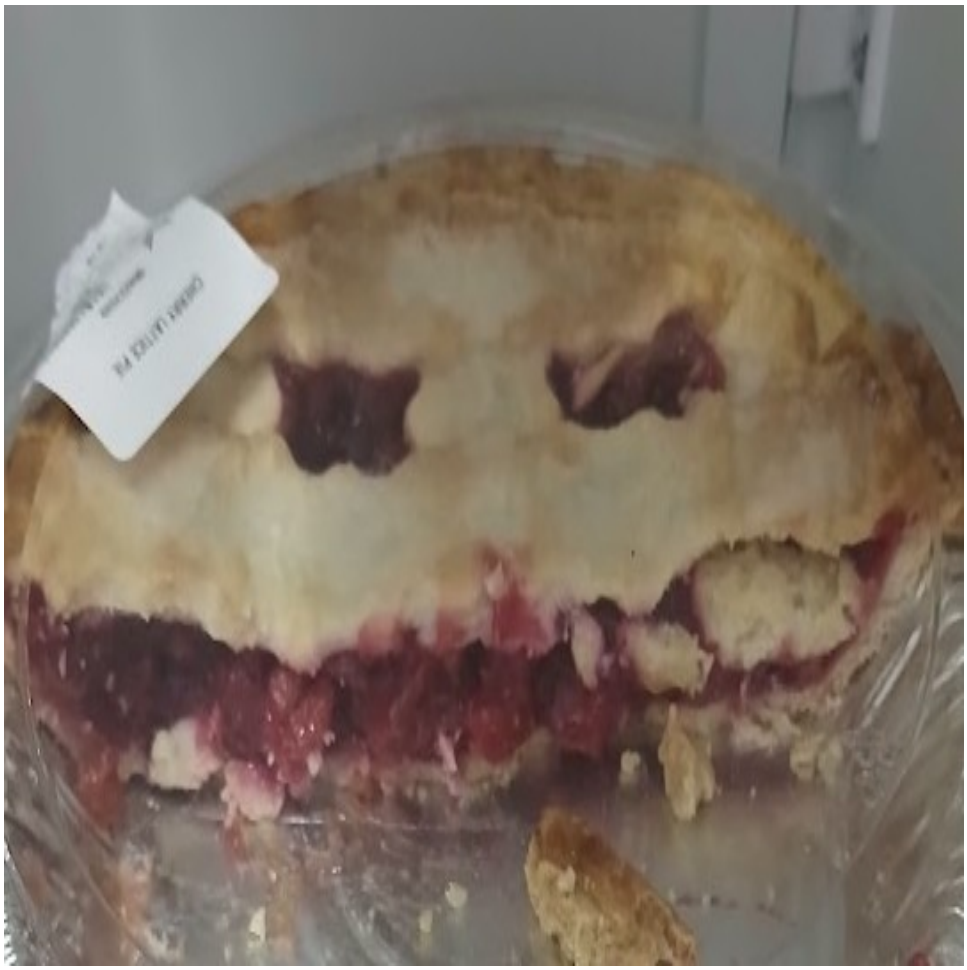
You Didn’t Go Looking



You didn’t go looking. You just opened the fridge. And there it was— again.

Different place. Same moment. It keeps happening— not because you search, but because you notice.